THE ISLES OF SHOALS.

PORTSMOUTH IN THE OLDEN TIME—THE TIDE
IN THE PISCATAQUA—THE NEW-HAMPSHIRE
COAST—HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE.
IFROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT!
APPLIDORE HOUSE, Aug. 22, 1868.
"Ha! like a kind hand on my brow
Comes this fresh breeze.
Cooling its dail and feverish glow,
While through my being seems to flow
The breath of a new life—the healing of the
geas."

*I draw a freeer breath—I seem
Like all I see—
Waves in the sun—the white-winged gleam
Of sea-birds in the slanting beam—
And far-off sails which fits before the south
wind free." It is only nine miles away, that Hampton Beach to which these lines are inscribed by Whittier, our nearest poet neighbor, if we except T. B. Aldrich, who is passing the Summer at Portsmouth. Only nine miles away, and what is frue of Hampton Beach is far truer of the Isles of Shoals that might as well be hundreds of leagues distant, for

"What heed I of the desty land
And noisy town!

I see the nightly deep expand
From its white line of glimmering sand,
To where the blue of Heaven on bluer waves shut

I see all that the poet says save the "glimmering better than sand are granite rocks, against which the line of glittering foam that no beach ever yet But where are the Isles of Shoals? Well then, let us take our bearings; for there be ednose are thus plunged in geographical darkness, what must be the condition of the Grand Army of the Public? That islands discovered six years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock should still remain unknown, while the most wretchedly parrens settlement in the Oil Regions, or on the margin of fair Pacific's Railroad—be it Baldwinsville or Jonesboro', the town by any other name will smell as sweet—are objects of interest to even the infant mind, only proves how true is the disputed doctrine of total deprayity. As swear its godfathers." And now that we are in Portsmouth, N. H., having come from Boston in the first morning train, and are standing on the wharf waiting for the yacht Celia to ship her passengers and baggage, let us talk about Portsmouth, for Portsmouth is a highly respectable town. It has a pedigree. In old colonial times, it was the home of quality. It could boast of a delightful inn, with the sign of the "Earl of Halifax," that in revolutionary days became the "William Pitt;" but the sign that should have endured forever has crumbled mto dust, and few who pass through Pitt-st, know what stories the old frame building, so neglected in its old age, might tell, if there were ears to listen. Here came Lafayette, young and handsome, to visit French officers, who were boarding at the William Pitt. Here he came again 40 years later. Here Louis Philippe and his two brothers took refuge during the French Revolution, and better than princes of France is George Washington, who here took his farewell of New-Hampshire. Pertsmouth, too, has had its taste of good Protestant inquisition. In 1662 the town meeting passed an order "that a cage be made, or some other means by the Selectmen, to punish such as sleepe or take tobacco on the Lord's day out of the meeting in the time of the public exercise." So they built a cage twelve feet square and seven feet high, with studs six inches broad, four inches thick, the openings between which were three inches. "A nineteenth century. The cart had no sooner been driven away and Ruth Blay left danging in the air, than the reprieve arrived and Portsmouth indignation revenged itself by erecting an effigy before the

Sheriff's house.

"Am I to lose my dinner
This woman for to hang?
Come, draw away the eart, my boys,
Don't stop to say amen.
Firm away, draw away the eart."

That was the last execution witnessed in Portsmouth. They could afford to hang school-mistresses in those days, for schools were rarer than angels' visits, yet though Portsmouth hanged a woman who was afterward proved to be innocent, it was a woman, one Bridget Graffort, who, in 1700, presented a lot of land for a public school-house. The sun of public schools had not then risen, and to Mrs. Graffort Portsmouth owes the founding of the State-st, school. That it does not bear her name is only strother example of how virtue is invariably its own reward. At that epoch spelling was carried on according to phonetic principles; highways was "hiwase," and in 1663 the town recorder made the following entry:

"Sept. 3. At a generell town meten this day, the towns in generell have referred the case of Goodwife Evens to the selectimen, in case she bee sent from Berstone Jale, consarnen hir keepen in the towns or senden his to hir husband."

Mrs. Evans was declared to be a witch. Such are

highest point, that Capt. Smith is said to have erected as a signal.

How many islands are there? In the words of the poet the islands might exclaim, if they could,

"We are seven."

nor have any gone to heaven, being as firm as the continent itself. These seven sisters are called Star—on which is Gosport, the only town among them—White Island, a mass of rocks, Londoner's or Lounging Island, Duck, Hog, Smutty-Nose and Cedar Islands. Star Island is three-fourths of a mile long from N. W. to S. E., and half a mile wide. White Island somewhat carries out one's idea of a straight line, being three-fourths of a mile in one direction and little or nothing in any other. Londoner's or Lounging Island is probably so called because it is asunlike anything a Londoner would fancy or a lounger admire, as it is possible for the mind to conceive. It is five-eighths of a mile long. Duck Island is three miles from the group and stands to the North all bleak and bare, saving in roses, morning glories, eider dowers and strawberries that seent the air and change what would otherwise be a solitary wilderness into something lovable. It is the terror of sailors, who give its numberless rocks and ledges a wide berth even in the best of weather. It is seveneighths of a mile long, while Smutty-Nose, or more cuphoniously Hayley's Island is a mile long from East to West and nearly half a mile wide. Cedar Island is as innocent of cedars as a bundle of rocks, one-third of a mile long can be, and Hog Island bears not the faintest resemblance to the particularly marine animal to which it is indebted for its misnomer. There is nothing like calling things by their wrong names, especially when the name is so suggestive of romance and the sea. It may have been that the island derived its appellation from swine rather on the island than in it; yet this hypothesis is impossible, as it reminds one of a curious memorial drawn up in 1647, being "the humble peticine of Picional Cuttine," Show. swine rather on the island than in it; yet this hypothesis is impossible, as it reminds one of a curious memorial drawn up in 1647, being "the humble petition of Richard Cuits and John Cutting," Showing, "That contrary to an order or act of court, which says, 'No woman shall live on the Isles of Shoals,' John Reynolds has brought his wife hither with an intention to live here and abide. He also hath brought upon Hog Island a great stock of goats and swine, which, by destroying much lish, do great damage to your petitioner and others: and also spoil the spring of water upon that island, rendering it unfit for any manner of use, which affords the only relief and supply to all the rest of the islands. Your petitioners therefore pray that the act of court may be put in execution for the removal of all women from inhabiting there; and that said Reynolds may be ordered to remove his goats and swine from the islands without delay; and, as in duty bound is your petitioners' prayer."

from inhabiting there; and that said Reynolds may be ordered to remove his goats and swine from the islands without delay; and, as in duty bound is your petitioners prayer."

Strange as it may seem, the court failed to see what women had to do with the misdemennors of swine and goats, and only passed sentence on so much of this extraordinary petition as referred to the quadrupeds. Reynolds was commanded to remove them from Hog Island within 20 days, while his wife was told that she might "enjoy the company of her husband if no farther complaint come against ker." Galileo was quite right. The world does move, for it is to the poetry of a fair woman who has lived the greater part of her life on the isles that they, and especially Hog Island, owes much of their modern celebrity.

But Hog Island is gradually living down its birthright by the adoption of the name Appledore, taken from an English port in the County of Kent, which, in Sig, was invaded by the Normans who, according to Ethelweed's Chronicles, amused themselves by burning a castle. In 1661 this name was given to all the islands which were then incorporated into every town; but Appledore died with the town until resuscitated by the owner of Hog Island. Appledore is the mile in length from E. to W. and five-eighths of a mile across. Larger than the other islands, it is the one upon which human beings desire to be stranded, for here Appledore House offered a genial welceme, and no ancient and fish-like smell assails fastidious nostrils as is the case at Gosport. Appledore House is monarch of all it surveys, for, with the exception of a dismantled fisherman's cottage, not another house is visible. This island, together with Hayley's Duck and Cedar, belong to Maine, while Star, White, and Londoner's are included in the territory of New-Hampshire.

Looking at these solitary isles through modern spectacles, it seems hardly credible that they should have been thickly populated two centuries ago; yet it is just as true as that sleepy, beautiful Newport was once t

allowed to fail from a perpensicular position. Perpereil cast his lot at Kittery. The original islanders were remarkable alike for industry and intelligence. In 1640 Hog Island could boast of between 20 and 20 families, and it is asserted on good authority that the first meeting-house and school boase in the Province were creeted here. "Gendemen from some of the principal towns on the sea-coast" sent their sons here for literary instruction. Among them, I amteld, cance Sir William Pepperell. Hayley's Island had a court-house. In 1860 Appledore could send to or II deputies to the General Court, and in 1642 were strong enough to revolt against the attempt made by Massachusetts to exercise authority over them. Very pious and learned were the clergymen, who in those days taught the "landers the ways of righteousness. Foremost among them was the Rev. John Brock, who for 12 years from 1500" gave a high relish to public worship." He berieved, or the Islanders believed, or both believed, that the Lord lent a willing car to the Rev. Brock's prayers, in proof of which several anecdotes are addiced. A fasherman of good standing having lost his boat in a storm—a boat that had done good service in conveying the Islanders to Sunday service—bewailed his late to the Reverend Brock, who made answer: "Go home contented, good Sir Fill mention the matter to the Lord; tomorrow you may expect to find your boat." The pastor sent up a prayer, and the next day the boat was brought up from the bottom by the fulles of an anchor! On another occasion, one Arnold's child about six year's of ago, lay high malo death. Believing that while there is life there is hope, Mr. Brock gave vent to fervent prayer, concluding with the following words: "O Lord, be pleased to give some tesca before we leave reayer that then wilt spare the child's life. Until it be granted we cannot leave thee." The child steezed, and finally recovered. Other godly men abided at the Stoals in those flourishing days. Yet still the ungedly occasionally crept in, as when cer

EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN WALES-BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE — THE PARLIAMENTARY CANVASS AND CANDIDATES—THE LONDON PRESS AND THE DEMOCRACY—MR. RUSKIN AND THE JEWS
[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]
LONDON, Aug. 22.—Another and a most terrible

holocaust has been offered up to the steam-god. The

papers which go out ith this letter will bear you papers which go out ith this letter will bear you the dreary details of a disaster whose parallel may unhappily be found in America, but not in England. Where the net-work of railways covering the country presents so many constant dangers that every point and post is watched night and day—the very danger thus becoming a source of safety. The great Irish mail train from London has justly been regarded as the perfection of railway service. The track is everywhere cleared before it; the telegraph reports from station to station its every movement from the time of starting; it has run for years without accident involved in complications of terror which seem to be the realization of some horrible nightmare. As the railway nears the pleasant Summer resort of Abergale, in North Wales, there is a gradient of about one in one hundred. At a station near this place a goods-train had been switched aside to wait until the mail had passed; but, by some blunder not yet explained, two wagons became detached, and immediately began sliding down the line at full speed directly in the path of the great train. All the signals of danger were at once hoisted; guns were fired; men ran down the line with flags; but all to no purpose. The driver saw that the collision must occur, and saved his life by leaping off; the stoker remained, and was killed. But it so happened that the first of the goods-wagons was freighted with petroleum. This inunediately caught fire from the furnace, and instantaneously three carriages, two of which were first-class, were enveloped in flames, and their occupants burnt to cinders. The driver who jumped from the engine, though much bruised and almost insensible, had the presence of mind to rush to the carriage next to those which were burning, and detached the largest part of the train, or else the disaster would have been far more appaling even than it is. Thomas liinton, the rear-guard, was knocked down in his waron, and for some moments was insensible; when he became conscious he rushed forward, but neithe the dreary details of a disaster whose parallel may unhappily be found in America, but not in England.

debater (unless it he Mr. Lowe) in the House—to my thinking—is running for Ever's 10 an Boorring. Mr. Yates Thompsoft, the young cattab who trion. Mr. Yates Thompsoft, the young cattab who trion of found an American Lecturity and the control of t

has another attack of the gout, and the Queen has imagurated a new memorial of the late Prince Consort. Such headings are often useful, so I advise you to keep one running—"Mr. John Ruskin has written another letter." The newest letter is one that grew out of another written on the question, "Is England big enough?" in which Mr. R. said "A youth at college loses his year's income to a Jew; but the Jew must spend it instead of him. Miser or not, the day must come when his hands relax." Mr. Barnett of Bowdon, thinking this a blow at his race, addressed a remonstrance to Mr. R. in which he said: "I do not for a single moment presume to question the authority of a gentleman of your high, moral, and literary reputation. I mirely notice you drifting, free of animus, no doubt into a practice savoring of the dark ages." To this Mr. Ruskin briefly reponses.

"Bis: Permit me, in reply to your controval letter, to assure you that I had no purpose of suggestion injurious to your mation when I coupleyed the word 'Jew,' for 'usurer' in the letter you refer to. But you must remember that the Gentile prejudice which was appealed to, and rendered almost inefficeable by the greatest of our writers, is founded, not only on the bestory of your mation, but on the peculiarity of its line. For as the Jews are forbidden by their law to take usury of each other, but may take it of Gentiles, the fact of their ever taking it is virtually a profession of hostility to us, and eternal separation from us, which we are too apt, in thought, and sometimes in word, to answer with reproach. You are wholly at liberty to make any use you please of this letter. I san, sir, your faithful servant.

"Harry L. Barnett, esq."

The colonard Mine, Rachel, the beautifier of inaugurated a new memorial of the late Pri

The following extract from a private letter from Mr. Hilary Skinner may laterest subscribers to the Fund for the Cretan wounded:

Amant, Province of Amara, July 22, 1868.

I begin this letter on the evening of our arrival in very snug quarters after a long and tiring march away from rocky Spakia and the gloomy half ruined home of the hospitable chief, we have come by many a climb and scramble to the valley beneath Mount Ida, on its fertile southern side. The great mountain towers above us with snow still clinging to its topmost peak, and from our upper room we have a noble view. There is the coolest of summer breezes entering my window as I write, and the voices of children at play rise from the village. Can this be Crete? Yes it is Crete beyond a doubt, for here is our host in loose blue trousers and red fez, introducing a ragged boy to be cured of fever and the boy wears the shreds of long yellow boots on his thin shanks.

July 24, Amari. A poor young Italian volunteer, shot by accident, is brought to us. A ball has lodged in his arm, Dr. extracts it, the arm is bandaged and the poor fellow is very grateful. The remains of the corps of Koroneos is passing toward Rhodokine to repulse a movement of Turks from Castel Francohone the pressure of volunteers. We were given meat to day for breakfast, and yesterday a bow of goat's milk. This being in clover for Crete, I find that some small efforts have been made for the wounded and some medicines sent to local "leeches" but the idea of an ambulance is quite new to Crete, and as far as pry means go, will be a help.

THE NEW-ENGLAND FAIR.

NEW-HAVEN, Sept. 1.—The initial day of the fifth annual exhibition of the New-England Agricultural Society was opened at Hamilton Park in this city to-day, amid most gratifying avidences of a successful and highly

been clearly to see the vanis of the people and people. In fact everything possible seems to have been done to meet the wants of the people and exhibitors, and it any one has cause to grumble it is the members of the Press, for whom no accommodations have been made. The first New-England Fair was held in Springfield, Mass., in the Fall of 1864. That proved a success, as bus, also, each one that has followed. The fair since then has been held in Concord, N. H., Brattleboro, VL, and Providence, R. I. The hast exhibition at Previdence was considered the best ever held. The one this year falls not a job behind it in any feature, unless it may be in the exhibition of machinery. In stock it is faily equal, and in the exhibition of cattle it surpasses every display of such stock ever made in the New-England States. In this department alone there are over four hundred entries, most of which are now of all the graunds. There is an excellent show of all the graunds. There is an excellent show of all the graunds. There is an excellent show of all the immost breeds. Devons, Shart-thors, Aiderneys, Ayershires, Dutch grades and handsome natives are exhibited in abnodance. Anong so many the cattle it is difficult to particularize. In the Devon stock, P. M. Augur, of Middieneld, Ct., exhibits nine head. His Manhattan bull took the first prize as a yearling at Springfield, Mass.; the first prize at Concord, N. H., as a two-year-old, and the first prize and ewepstakes at Brattleboro, Vt. In the short-horn time A. M. Winslow and sons of Putery, Vt., show eight head, atmony when it the bull Duke of Putney, which wen the first prize, last year, at Providence, R. I. Benjamin Sunner of Woodstock, Conn., has in head here. His Pride of Autumn, Smile, and Twinkle all won prizes at Providence, M. M. Ames of Springfield, Vt., has eight head of handsome stock. For I of these animass a short time ago \$10,000 erce paid. Of Ayreshares William Birnie of Springfield, Mass., shows nine head, which we git its one of the part of three yearships of **All places of the control of the c

Richard Newals and Tweeny, by D. Mace, Briton and mate, by E. A. Squires. In the seiling India-Rubber Ben and mate first, his friends going las high as \$105 Briton see On the toss, india-Rubber Ben and mate won the and Briton and mate second, and the other pair out After several attempts the horses got off. Richard mate passed Briton and mate on the first quarter

On Monday a person claiming to be Matthew Vassar 2d appeared before the Surrogate of Rensselaer will of Matthew Vassar. The grounds on which the will is to be contested, are that the contestant, a nephew of the philanthropist, avers that undue influence was the examination before the Surrogate occupied some hours, a witness, Charles Smith, testifying that Mr. Vashad. The contestant was defeated, and the will was admitted to probate. The substance of the will is as follows: The testator first orders that he be buried in the Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery, near a monument errected by him during his life. He then gives his homestend to his two nephews, Matthew and John G. Vassar. stend to his two nephews, Matthew and John G. Vassar. In case of death of either, the survivor to take the same. To his other nephews and nicces he bequeaths \$500 each. He gives to Vassar College in trust \$50,000 solely to defray the expenses of lectures on hierature, art, and science. He also gives \$50,000 to the "auxiliary fund" to be applied for the benefit of pupils who are unable to pay for tuition. He gives \$50,000 to the Library, Art, and Cabinet Fund of the College, and the residue of his estate he bequeaths to the College for the purpose of sceping the same in repair and for the execution of any buildings that may be deemed necessary. He also surrenders a bond and mortgage which he held against the College of \$75,000.

ANOTHER MURDER IN CANADA.

At about midnight on the evening of the 29th ult., a murder, followed by the total destruction of twe mills at Belie River, Canada, was committed. A watchmills at Belle River, Canada, was committed. A watchman employed in a mill owned by one Van Allen first discovered the Willett Mill on fire, previous to which he had heard three or four pistol-shots. He ran to alarm the people, and while gone his mill was set on fire. Each mill, with machinery and stock, was destroyed. Cost, about \$15,000: no insurance. On examining the ruins of the latter (Van Allen) mill, the bodies of Mr. Van Orden one of the owners), his wife, and grandson were found. Mr. Van Orden was 60 years of age, and his wife about 50 years; the grandson was 11 years of age. Beside the corpses was found a revolver. The victim had had legal difficulty with one of his partners, and they were making arrangements for a dissolution. They had a herce dispute on Saturday, the partner Chisbonin, it is said, was trying to wrest the property from the old man. On Saturday, Van Orden had drawn \$500 in silver from his banker, and no traces of this money can be found. It is, therefore, supposed to have been the mainediate cause of his morder. Three persons are suspected, and one of their, Capt. Emory Robush, has been

A very extraordinary case is pending before A Dr. Samuel E. McKinley married, in New-Orleans, a weathly helicest, a Miss Morrison of Louisians, by whom he has two children, a boy and a girl, the latter being I2 pears of age. His wife dying in the girl's intancy, he moved from New-Orleans to New-Ahany, indiana, learing his daughter at school in the Ursaline Convent at New-Orleans. He recently sent for her, but the authorties in charge of the convent would not deliver the child, saying that her tuition had not been paid. The doctor, her futher, denies this, and says that he has sent money in full for that purpose. The Doctor consulted coursel, and sued out a writ of habeas corpus. The Superier of the couvent answered the writ, and averred that the child was not the doctor's daughter, and that the doctor was drunken and unfit to have care of the child. It is in testimony that ter. The doctor has letters also from the superior, calling the child in question his daughter. The child will come in possession of more than a million dollars on her grand-father's death, and her father desires possession of hor and perhaps control of the fortune.

FOOT RACES IN NEWMARKET, CANADA. TORONTO, Sept. 1 .- The five mile championship foot race between W. E. Harding, of New York, and Do Kelso came off at New-Market to-day, after two postponements. G. Daves acted as referee. Harding was attended by a party of Americans. The betting was even. Harding made the first mile in 4394; Second, 4334; Third, 4334; Fourth, 4334; Fifth, 534. The Indian's time was: First, 4374; Second, 437; Third, 438; Fourth, 440; Fifth, 539. Harding's friends lost large soms of money betting against their man. The affair ended in a rew about the

INTRODUCTION OF WATER INTO PORTLAND. For several years past the subject of supplying Portand with water has been braited, but not until the great conflagration showed the absolute necessity of so doing was the work began. The Portland Water Company, with Gen. Geo. F. Shepley as President, has the matter in charge, and the coming December will find the Forest City supplied with pure water. It is brought from Schago Lake, a beautiful sheet of water 16 miles distant. Sedigo Lake, a denutral sheet of water to find a six file process of excavating the trenches for the manus is going on rapidly. An immense reservoir is to be built in the city. The hydrauts are to number about 200. It is thought that the expense of the undertaking will be about \$2,000,000.

AMERICANS IN PARIS.

Messis. Drexel, Hayes & Co. of No. 3 Rue Scribo, Paris, send us the following list of Americans who were registered with them on the 6th uit.:

W. W. Clark, E. F. Bresder, T. R. Barley Addison Thomas, E. R. Honghwout and wife, S. J. Baron and wife, J. E. Beilley, H. S. H. Good, Geo. A. Richardson, R. R. Gorves and family. Charles (speed). D. M. Jarris, E. F. Bogert, F. C. McCaoley, Mr. C. H. Davis and wife, Heart Sileston, J. D. Slieston, H. V. Alini and Sainly, Shelahe Gayesto, H. A. L. Start, R. F. Bogert, F. C. McCaoley, Mr. C. H. Davis and wife, Heart Sileston, J. D. Slieston, H. V. Alini and Sainly, Shelahe Leaviti, P. J. C. Dietzick, P. S. Robenberg, J. J. Anderson, Miss M. Tray, and Mr. J. S. Roberts and wife, New-York, J. T. Railey, J. G. Wettangub, P. R. Start, G. F. Trier, A. J. Antelo, C. E. Rogers, James Abbett, E. S. Conricey, B. P. Whitimaton, Jed. Look, T. M. Deors, John Thoraton, Ja. S. D. Gross, A. H. Gross, J. R. Englas, Tambul Patter, W. H. Potter, George Potter, H. Terry, T. H. Wood, M. Brinckle, S. L. Fox, Mas Ann Blode, Jaseph Sauth, Dr. T. E. Ridgway, J. J. Edgway, J. N. Bock, Washington Patter, W. H. Potter, George Potter, H. Terry, T. H. Wood, M. Bross, Dr. J. P. Quin and Early, J. S. Pengadii, C. C. Rice and family, R. S. Scall, Thomas Fakies, Mas Patry, Eshim, J. J. Vanderkomp, Samuel G. Thompson, J. S. Seil and Tanty, Chas. Harisbant, the Misses Gayall, Mas Alderson, A. B. Darant Castlet Durant, T. E. Caldwey, Mrs. C. O. Stratton, J. S. Keen, R. A. Sarton and family, Alexander Kerr and family, M. B. Goodwin and Thomas, H. J. F. Messey, P. M. R. Johnson, J. T. Johnson, M. Watte, and F. Water, M. R. Johnson, J. T. Johnson, M. Watte, and P. Juney Poorer, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. M. Cash, William Keinster, Pade and family, Providence, and J. R. Goodwin and T. Rates, Maine.

THE KU-KLUX KLAN.

THE LONG ISLAND KU-KLUX. To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: I send you, for publication or otherwise, as you deem proper, a correction of the statements in The Tribune of this date, concerning an alleged outrage upon one "Col." Harison in this place. For the sake of truth, and those who are elsewhere the real victims of political persecution at the hands of the infamous Ku-Kiux Klan, it should be said that said Harison was not Kitax Kian, it should be said that said Harison was not recognized here either by Republicans or Democrats as a politician, and suffered no persecution as such. His lecture provoked the hostility of neither Republicans not Democrats, for he delivered no lecture here. He announced one, indeed, and, after considerable persistence in peddling his tickets, his audience consisted—all teld—of five Democrats and one Republican. This fact may indicate both his popularity and his political affinities here. He was not recognized, I think, as a Republican either by the Republicans or Democrats. Moreover he declared, himself, to the ester